

Watauga Democrat.

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BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY AUGUST 4, 1904.

NO. 21.

PROFESSIONAL.

Frank H. Stinson,

—SURVEYOR.—
—BANNER ELK, N. C.—
FINE INSTRUMENTS.

L. D. LOWE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BANNER ELK, N. C.
Will practice in the courts
of Watauga, Mitchell and adjoining
counties. 7-6-'04

Todd & Ballou,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
JEFFERSON, N. C.
Will practice in all the courts.
Special attention given to col-
lection. 1-6-'04

F. A. LINNEY,

—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—
BOONE, N. C.
Will practice in the courts
of this and surrounding coun-
ties. Prompt attention given
to the collection of claims
and all other business of a le-
gal nature. 6-12-'04

EDMUND JONES,

—LAWYER—
—LENOIR, N. C.—
Will practice regularly in
the courts of Watauga,
6-1-'03.

J. C. FLETCHER,

Attorney At Law,
—BOONE, N. C.—
Careful attention given to
collections.

E. F. LOVILL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
—BOONE, N. C.—
Special attention given
to all business entrusted to
his care. 1-1-'04.

E. S. COFFEY,

—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—
—BOONE, N. C.—
Prompt attention given to
all matters of a legal nature.
Abstracting titles and
collection of claims a special-
ty. 1-1-'04.

DR. R. D. JENNINGS,

[RESIDENT DENTIST.]
—BANNER ELK, N. C.—
Nothing but the best material
used and all work done under a
positive guarantee. Persons at a
distance should notify me a few
days in advance when they want
work done. After March the 1st,
I have arranged to be at the
Blackburn House in Boone on
each first Monday. Call on me.
1-28.

W. H. BOWER,

—ATTORNEY AT LAW.—
Lenoir, N. C.
Practices in the courts of
Caldwell, Watauga, Mitchell,
Ashe and other surrounding
counties.
Prompt attention given to
all legal matters entrusted to
his care.

Dr. J. M. HOGSHEAD,

Cancer Specialist.
—BANNER'S ELK, N. C.—
No Knife, No Burning Out.
Highest references and endorse-
ments of prominent persons suc-
cessfully treated in Va., Tenn.
and N. C. Remember that there
is no time too soon to get rid of
a cancerous growth—no matter
how small. Examination free.
Letters answered promptly. and

WASHINGTON LETTER

From our Regular Correspondent.

On a wall at the Navy Department is a map of the sea giving the changing locations of the derelicts afloat—that is, of the wrecked and abandoned ships, which, without a master, go blindly wandering up and down the ocean to the constant peril of every "live" vessel adrift. Upon that scribble chart their labyrinthine paths are traced round and round in triangles and double bow-knots, and day by day as news comes in from the east, always the vigilant skipper in charge with a bit of colored ink gives each track a new angle or a wider sweep and sends word of the danger to the principal port.

Our ship of state is a sad derelict this month. Her aimless rudder swinging with the tide and her blistered deck of asphaltum abandoned by Admiral Roosevelt and his Commodores she swelters and staggers about upon our Saragossa Sea. She sprang a leak another half billion dollars this year, but it is impossible to scuttle her for she is very staunch and seaworthy, the revenue pumps are in first rate order and with a vigilant watch on the port quarter she will weather many seasons yet. During the year the Treasury has had a big hole knocked in her shaft the binacle, and has leaked fifty millions extra—a tremendous sum sufficient to swamp an ordinary European craft. And now it is August nobody on deck but a few middies and squal-jacks too weak to desert the ship.

Northward flees Supreme Judges—
Learned court—its head is fuller;
Northward each official trudges
To some port where nights are cooler.
Catches breath on bleak Nan tucket;
Catches cold in W a t k i n ' s
Dell;
Quaffs, perchance, the sul-
phurous bucket
Drawn from Saratoga's well.
On Bar Harbor's buckboard
riding;
Through the Thousand Is-
lands padding;
Down Mt. Washington a-
gliding;
In the halls of Newport dwad-
ling;
On the pier at Narragansett;
In the parlor at Cape May;
On the Sandy shore of 'Seon-
set;
In the surf at Rockaway.

Officially, I say, the ship of state is a derelict. Sec. Metcalf of the Department of Labor and Commerce and the very newest member of the Cabinet is the only man left on deck to pipe to quarters in an emergency. Payne was here yesterday, but has fled. Morton is in Nebraska. Hay Hitchcock and Taft are all away on business, and their business did not take them South. It took them to northern New England where they are swinging in hammocks this minute. Shaw is at Oyster Bay. Wilson, too, is off his beat—either on a long

travelling. National Chairman Cortelyou is in Philadelphia with his frying pan, and Congressional Chairman Babcock is at Atlantic City with his fishing-rod and a long, cool glass of something. Inefficient fountains flash lonesomely in the parks and a few hopeful Congressmen take off their coats and vests in their partisan headquarters. The maddest people in town are probably we correspondents, jealous and disgusted at the removal of the capital to Oyster Bay and Esopus.

Up at the vanishing Republican headquarters Secretary Elmer Dover is doing battle with the lithograph and button men who assure him that their wares are indispensable to the success of the party. One picture is entitled "Our Northern Star" (Roosevelt). It is an allegory of the boyhood, manhood, life, and thoughts, stirring scenes of battle and bivouac, peaceful conquests with rough and smooth riders; stacks of books, all his own; White House in foreground, crossed with swords and discharged cannon, and a dove of peace bearing the olive branch of arbitration. Soon both parties will pull up stakes and fly to New York with scissors, ink, paste pot, blue pencil, waste basket, and office cat. Congressional Chairman Babcock will go to New York next week with the whole Republican outfit and re-open in the St. James hotel on Broadway and Twenty-sixth street.

That a man worth forty or fifty million dollars should be terrorized with his relatives is a singular phenomenon, but Senator William A. Clarke, of Montana, has for that reason kept secret the news of his clandestine marriage for three years until his bride had borne him two children. The Senator wanted to marry his lovely ward but feared to face the opposition of his family and the tremendous hubbub resulting. When she was barely seventeen he sent Anna La-Chappelle to Europe to study the harp. While the Senator was planning the most sumptuous palace in New York City she lived in Paris, served like a princess. She had carriages, maids, a chaperon private masters in music, vocal and instrumental, and the languages, and the entree into the most exclusive of musical and artistic circles. Under such auspices she made her debut as a harpist and vocalist and created a Parisian furor. She received flattering offers to go upon the stage. When the Senator reappeared his sister resented it and refused longer to chaperon the girl. Then the secret marriage took place and he deposited in New York with lawyers the marriage certificate, affidavits and witnesses and a document setting a million dollars on his new wife. There is war between Clark's relatives and the La-Chappelles. It is obvious that he pushed himself in an

the way for injurious comment by a clandestine marriage. If he wants to save any remnant of his dignity, he should feel his ground carefully and not make any more mistakes. If his relatives are wise, they will accept the situation philanthropically.

M. B. BLACKBURN

asks the readers of this paper who are suffering with indigestion or dyspepsia to call on him at once and get a bottle of Kodol Dyspepsia cure if you know the value of this remedy as we know it, you would not suffer another day. Kodol Dyspepsia cure is a thorough digestant and tissue-building tonic as well. It is endorsed person ally by hundreds of people whom it has cured of indigestion, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart and stomach troubles generally. Kodol Dyspepsia cure digests what you eat. It is pleasant, palatable and strengthening.

Judge Parker will follow the McKinley porch policy and receive political delegations at his Esopus residence. General Harrison followed that policy for a short time after his first nomination, but after the pallings had all been removed from his fence by the visitors as souvenirs and all the lower branches broken from the shade trees, another place was provided for the reception by his party friends. Judge Parker has no fence around his front yard but he can count on having to renovate his porch and reseed his yard when the campaign is over. Delegation are friendly but destructive.—Indianapolis Star.

The pill that will, will fill the bill,
Without a gripe.
To cleanse the liver without a quiver
Take one at night
Do Witt's Little Early Risers are small, easy to take easy and gentle in effect yet they are so certain in results that no one who uses them is disappointed. For quick relief from biliousness, sick headache, torpid liver, jaundice, dizziness and all troubles arising from an inactive sluggish liver, Early Risers are unexcelled. Sold by M. B. Blackburn

This is getting to be an intensely practical age. A young man who courted a wealthy young woman of Montreal has sued her for a breach of promise claiming as pecuniary damages the sum of \$2 per hour for the time passed with her on the parlor sofa.

BRUTALLY TORTURED.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled: Joe Golobick of Colusa, Calif. writes, "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried every thing known. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Just as good for liver and kidney troubles and general debility. Satisfaction guaranteed by M. B. Blackburn.

Durham Sup: With the war in the East, Mrs. Myrick free, the dog days on, and the reporter noting every time Judge Parker takes a plunge in water, we are having enough to keep us stirred up this hot weather.

NO PITY SHOWN.

For years fate was after me conclusively," writes F. A. Gulligan, Verbens, Ala. "I had a terrible case of piles causing 21 tumors. When all failed Booklen's Ancho salve cured. I had it cured by Barnes and Co. of Chicago, Ill. Only 25c at

Way To Cure Drunkards.
Sioux City Journal.

"There is only one custom in our country which I would like to see established in America, and that is the custom of dealing with drunkards," said Isaac Yohannen a Persian missionary who lectured to a large audience last evening at the Norwegian Lutheran church. "In our country when a man gets drunk we take him and nail him to the sidewalk, driving the spikes through his ears. Then when other people come along they spit in his face and kick him until he is sober. I think this method would do a deal of good in America because you have more drunkenness than we do. There are no saloons in Persia, the chief beverage being home made wine. They don't even know what beer is.

"Our officials have several ways of making prisoners confess to crime," said Mr. Yohannen. "The favorite method is to take them on a stand, around which all the people of the town gather, and then put out one eye. If the crime is not very great an arm is cut off or a leg severed. If it is only a trivial offense probably an ear is sacrificed. Very often innocent people are subjected to these torments but it cannot be helped.

"The Persians very seldom hang a man for crime. If he kills another he is fined \$15 and allowed to go. If he kills ten or a dozen and the people finally decide that he ought to be put out of the way, he is hanged. But he is not hanged as they hang men in this country. He is hanged by the feet and a heavy weight is tied to his head. Then he is allowed to die. If the accused is a woman her hair is shorn from her head provided the offense is a trivial one. If it is a serious one she may be turned into a room filled with mad cats and be scratched to death.

"Persian jails are dark cellars and contain no furniture whatever. The government doesn't feed prisoners, this being left to the friends of the accused. If he happens to have no friends he will starve to death. Oftentimes when food is brought by friends the keepers of the prison and other officials appropriate it so that the prisoners have to go hungry."

WEAK HEARTS

Are caused by indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of indigestion, the stomach expands—swells, and puffs up against the heart. This crowds the heart and shortens the breath. Rapid heart beats and heart disease is the final result. Kodol Dyspepsia cure digests what you eat takes the strain off the heart, cures indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. Sold by M. B. Blackburn.

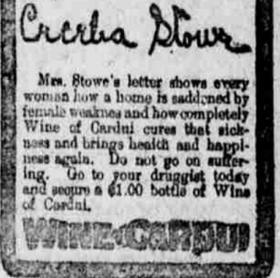
The only literary composition ever essayed by Chairman Cortelyou:
Carnegie says us
From Parker and Davis.

Men who imagine the world consists of a young tea to rid



MRS. CECELIA STOWE,
Orator, Hattie Noss Club.

178 Warren Avenue,
Chicago, Ill., Oct. 22, 1903.
For nearly four years I suffered from ovarian troubles. The doctor insisted on an operation as the only way to get well. I, however, strongly objected to an operation. My husband felt disheartened as well as I, for home with a sick woman is a disconsolate place at best. A friendly druggist advised him to get a bottle of Wine of Cardui for me to try, and he did so. I began to improve in a few days and my recovery was very rapid. Within eighteen weeks I was another being.



The new women was a failure because there were no new men to match.

We always know the cheerful man by his hearty "good morning," says an exchange. As well might cloud and fog and vapor attempt to cling to the sun-illuminated landscape as the blues and moroseness to remain in a n y countenance when the cheerful one comes with a hearty "good morning." Do not forget to say it. Say it to your parents, brothers, sisters and playmates. It costs nothing. Say it cheerfully and with a smile; it will do you good and do your friends good. There's a kind of inspiration in every good morning heartily and smilingly spoken that helps to make hope fresher, and work lighter. It seems nearly to make the morning good, and a prophecy of a good day to come after it. While this is true of the good morning, it is equally true of all kind, cheerful greetings. They cheer the discouraged, rest the tired one, and somehow make the wheels of time run smoothly.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work. Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney poisoned blood through veins and arteries. It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble. If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail. Write for it free. Also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer, P. O. Box 589, New York, N. Y.